Many that have at times made mone to me,
Therefore he hates me.
Sal. I am ſure the Duke will never grant
This forfeiture to hold.
Ant. The Duke cannot deny the courſe of Law:
For the Commodity that ſtrangers have
With us in *Venice*, if it be denyed,
Will much impeach the juſtice of the ſtate,
Since that the Trade and Profit of the Citie
Conſiſteth of all Nations. Therefore go,
Theſe griefes and loſſes hath ſo bated me
That I ſhall hardly ſpare a pound of fleſh
To morrow, to my bloudy Creditor.
Well Iaylor on, pray God *Baſſanio* come
To ſee me pay his debt, and then I care not. *Exeunt.*

Enter Portia, Nerriſſa, Lorenzo, Jeſſica, *and a man of* Portia's.

Lor. Madam, although I ſpeak it in your preſence,
You have a noble and a true conceit
Of gold-like amitie, which appeares moſt ſtrongly
In bearing thus the abſence of your Lord.
But if you knew to whom you ſhew this honour,
How true a Gentleman you ſend reliefe,
How deere a Lover of my Lord your husband,
I know you would be prouder of the worke,
Then cuſtomary bounty can enforce you.
Por. I never did repent for doing good,
Nor ſhall not now: for in companions
That do converſe and waſt the time together,
Whoſe ſoules do beare an equall yoke of love,
There muſt be needs a like proportion
Of lyniaments, of manners, and of ſpirit;
Which makes me thinke that this *Anthonio*
Being the boſome Lover of my Lord,
Muſt needs be like my Lord. If it be ſo,
How little is the coſt I have beſtowed

In

In purchaſing the ſemblance o
From out the ſtate of helliſh c
This comes too neere the prai
Therefore no more of it. hee
Lorenſo I commit into your ha
The husbandry and mannage o
Untill my Lords returne: for n
I have toward heaven breath'd
To live in prayer and contemp
Onely attended by *Nerriſſa* he
Untill her husband and my Lo
There is a Monaſtery two mile
And there we will abide. I do
Not to deny this impoſition,
The which my Love, and ſome
Now layes upon me.
Loren. Madame, with all m
I ſhall obey you in all faire com
Por. My people do already
And will acknowledge you an
In place of Lord *Baſſanio* and m
So fare you well till we ſhall
Lor. Faire thoughts and ha
Ieſſ. I wiſh your Ladiſhip a
Por. I thank you for your
To wiſh it back on you: fare
Now *Balthaſer*, as I have ever
So let me find thee ſtill: take
And uſe thou all th'endevour
In ſpeed to *Mantua*, ſee thou
Into my couſins hand Doctor
And look what notes and garm
Bring them I pray thee with
Unto the Tranect, to the com
Which Trades to *Venice*; wa
But get thee gone, I ſhall be th
Baltha. Madam, I go with
Por. Come on *Nerriſſa*, I

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